

Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

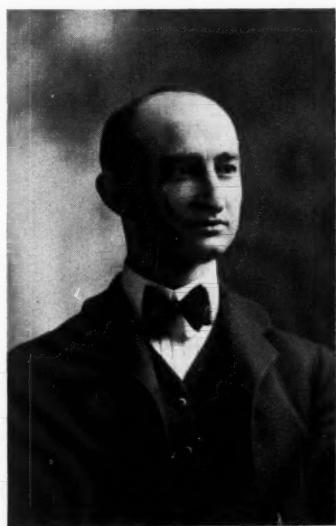
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5 CENTS A COPY



The Deaf in Business.



JAY COOKE HOWARD.



HIS RESIDENCE IN DULUTH.



MR. HOWARD'S WIFE AND TWO CHILDREN.

(Photo-Engraved by Pupils in the Printing Department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.)

MR. JAY COOKE HOWARD, the brilliant young financier of Duluth, and Junior member of the Banking and Real Estate firm of Julius D. Howard & Co., has shown that deafness is no bar to success in the business world, if one has the energy, the determination, and the brains necessary.

Altho quite young, Mr. Howard has won for himself an enviable position among the business men of Duluth and gained a reputation for financial ability in which he may justly take pride. He was born twenty-nine years ago in Superior, Wisconsin, and lived a few years on a farm near there. When six, he moved to Duluth, and has lived there ever since. When he was eight years old, Spinal Meningitis caused his deafness and he was obliged to leave the hearing school which he had attended for two years. At ten he entered the Faribault School and was graduated in 1889 with the class honors. After a year's rest on account of ill health, he entered Gallaudet College, graduating in 1895, with the degree of B. A. Mr. Howard's career at college was very creditable to himself. He was a leading spirit in all the social, literary and athletic movements of the student body. He was a member of the first Editorial Board of the *Buff and Blue*, and, later, its editor-in-chief. His ability was recognized and his popularity attested, by his election at different times to all the offices of honor and trust within the gift of the students.

When Mr. Howard left college, his plans were unformed. Fortune had already smiled on him and

assured him an easy path so that he had given little thought to preparing himself for any particular work. But a life of idleness was incompatible with his active temperament and restless energy. He cast about for something to do. His brother was in the investment banking and real estate business with a partner. Just then times were somewhat close with the latter and he was ready to quit. Mr. Howard, who had made his brother's office a sort of headquarters, or loafing place, thought he could do the work of this partner and, all concerned being agreeable, bought him out.

Mr. Howard's peculiar abilities now found their proper field, and his boundless energy room for action. He wisely set about learning the details of the business by doing the drudgery of the office and attending to routine office work. Very recently he has been able to relinquish this work to other hands and assume a greater share in the administrative affairs of the Company. Since his connection with the firm, its business has gradually increased. During the first year he was able to pay for his share in the business out of his profits from the company. Recently the firm was obliged to move into larger and more commodious quarters and have added foreign exchange to their facilities for doing business.

To Mr. Howard is due the credit of successfully organizing the Howard Investment Company, which is familiar to the readers of the deaf-mute press. This company, with a capital stock of \$500,000, secures for the small investor the advantages and a share in the profits of large real estate deals. Originating primarily for the benefit of the deaf and teachers of the deaf, to enable them to profitably and safely invest their savings, it is not confined to this class. Stock is held by many of the business men of Duluth and elsewhere, which is the best of endorsement for the Company.

The confidence of Duluth businessmen in Mr. Howard has been further shown by his election to the office of treasurer of the Benjamin Investment Company—a company of investors composed of some of the richest men of Duluth. This Company has about \$85,000 invested in this city and Mr. Howard has charge of the money.



LIBRARY IN JAY C. HOWARD'S RESIDENCE.

Mr. Howard has always been interested in athletics, and is himself quite an athlete. At college he was captain of the foot-ball team, which, under his leadership won a record for efficiency that has never been excelled. In Duluth he acted as Coach, one season, to the High School foot-ball team and so successfully that, after annual defeats by the Superior High School, they were able to turn on their old enemies and wallop them by the score of 28 to 0 in two 15 minute halves. But most of Mr. Howard's athletic energy is expended in tramping through the woods with a pack sack full of ham and pancake flour on his shoulders, wading trout streams, or leading tenderfoot camping parties safely through the hazards of pathless forests to the paradises of northern camping grounds. He knows the woods like an Indian. He can fry trout and turn "slap-jacks" that make one's mouth water from mere memory long afterward, and to share his company in camping out insures the best of good times.

Mr. Howard is a graphic sign maker and is equally entertaining as a conversationalist or lecturer, while as a story teller he has few equals. He occasionally puts his pen to other uses than signing checks and drafts, and contributes articles to the press that are marked by a clear and enter-taining style.

Mr. Howard is President of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf. Soon after his introduction into office the society was incorporated and under his leadership has just won a very note-worthy success in securing a change in the legal status of the school at Faribault. This was to take it out of the classification with "Penal and Charitable Institutions" and from the control of the State Board and place it where it properly belongs, *i.e.*, with purely educational institutions.



Silent Worker Eng.

PACKING ACROSS A CLEARING.

MR. HOWARD'S CAMP ON SQUAW ISLAND, WINNEBEGOSHISH INDIAN RESERVATION

This pack weighed 68 pounds. It contained tent, blankets, grub, cooking, utensils and tin dishes.

Fine place to hunt. Million of ducks. Plenty of partridge. Lots of Moose, bear and deer and more timber wolves than enough.

steamer, whose smoke, for a while, obscures the horizon. From here, too, one may enjoy the beautiful effect of moonlight on the waters or the sunrise breaking on the waves.

The house was built from plans drawn by Mr. Olof Hanson after suggestions by Mr. Howard. It is a model of elegance and convenience. Many details are quite original and are the product of Mr. Howard's inventive genius.

Here Mr. and Mrs. Howard entertain their many visitors in a most hospitable manner and among the interesting things to see is a long row of pictures, in the hall, of Gallaudet College alumni who have been guests there.

Mr. Howard still finds time to gratify his love for books and among the many things in his home in which he takes pride is his library, which is remarkable rather for its selection and quality than for its size. Its collection was begun while he was a student at College and no book is given a place on his shelves unless it is a masterpiece or a recognized authority upon the subject of which it treats.

Mr. Howard is a young man of seemingly inexhaustible energy and great originality. He is cordial and unaffected in manner, a man of generous impulses and withal a most congenial companion whom it is a pleasure to know and to number among one's friends.

J. S. L.



Silent Worker Eng.

Moonlight on Lake Superior in winter time. The photograph was taken in the vicinity of Mr. Jay Cooke Howard's house in Duluth, Minn.

graceful curve toward the Wisconsin side. Turning to the left, and looking eastward, the eye follows the rocky shore line of Lake Superior for a distance and then nothing breaks the even surface of the water save an incoming or outgoing



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Southern California.

THE Southern California Association of deaf residences and tourists gave a good-bye reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Reaves, May 7th, in honor of Mrs. Annabel P. Kerney. The association was organized this year. As its members prefer not to be under the thumb of any church, the association holds its religious services at the Y. M. C. A. building. It is under the control of a committee of five, namely, Mrs. A. P. Kerney, Mrs. Waddel and Messrs. J. Mills, G. Redmond and H. D. Reaves. Mrs. Kerney increased the effect of the service by reciting hymns in clear and beautiful signs. She moves herself gracefully during her recitation and is unquestionably among the most striking sign-makers known in this age. In recognition of her charming service, she was presented with an elegant souvenir spoon.

The poem selected for her parting piece is as follows:

"Spread, spread thy silver wings, O Dove !
And search for rest by land and sea,
And bring thee tidings back to me
For thee and me and those I love.
Look how my Dove soars far away :
Go with her, heart of mine, I pray ;
Go where her fluttering silver pinions
Follow the track of the crimson day.

Is rest where cloudlets slowly creep,
And sobbing winds forget to grieve,
And quiet waters gently heave
As if they rocked the ship to sleep ?
Ah no ! that southern vapor white
Will bring a tempest ere the night,
And thunder through the quiet heaven,
Lashing the sea in its angry might.



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INDIAN WIGWAM NEAR SQUAW ISLAND.

The wigwam is made of bark and skins stretched on poles.

Pause where the Pilgrims' day is done,
Where scrip and staff aside are laid,
And resting in the silent shade,
They watch the slowly sinking sun.
Ah no ! that worn and weary band
Must journey long before they stand,
With bleeding feet, and hearts rejoicing,
Kissing the dust of the Holy Land.

Seek farther, farther yet, O Dove !
Beyond the Land, beyond the Sea,
There shall be rest for thee and me
For thee and me and those I love.
I heard a promise gently fall,
I heard a far-off Shepherd call
The weary and broken-hearted
Promising rest unto each and all.

It is not marred by outward strife,
It is not lost in calm repose,
It heedeth neither joys nor woes,
It is not disturbed by death or life.
Through and beyond them, lieth our Rest :
Then cease, O Heart, thy loving quest !
And thou, my Dove, with silver pinions
Flutter again to thy quiet nest !

The parlors were beautifully decorated with La Fiesta colors (red, yellow and green) and cut flowers. The colors of Southern California represent Wine, Orange and Olive, which it exports in immense quantities. The Association adopts the colors simply because it is called Southern California. However, the members do not look at the wine when it is red. Everything

went merrily and brightly in the gathering, but the much honored lady's presence gave the greatest pleasure.

Mrs. H. D. Reaves was born in the Navy Yard at Philadelphia, and not on board a war ship as Mr. Charles Kerney said in his long letter published in the SILENT WORKER for April.

H. D. Reaves.

THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

I AM asked to give some memories of Mr. Gallaudet as received from my mother and sister, who knew him very well.

He once visited at my father's house, when I was a child; and I recall (half in shadow) a refined gentleman, with an earnest purpose. But chiefly I associate him with my mother's youthful days in the city of Hartford, with the Charter Oak, and Alice Cogswell.

He was a favorite in the society of that period, though rather quiet. He had decided convictions, and knew how to express them without giving offence. As an instance. He attended on the ministry of Dr. Nathan Strong, of Puritan type, while my mother was at that time, an Episcopalian. On her way to church, one Sabbath morning, my mother passed Mr. Gallaudet, going in the opposite direction. Smilingly, she called out, "Why, Mr. Gallaudet, don't you go to our church? It's a great deal the easiest way to go to Heaven." "I know it," he answered, "but I prefer the hardest way."

He was sometimes playful in those days, and indulged in graceful verses. Once in a small circle of young friends, he was rallied for his quietness. He left the room, and after a brief absence returned, and dropped a paper into the lap of one of the ladies.

He had written upon it the following impromptu lines :

Cupid, poor boy, I've often heard
Pitied, as blind by some;
But yet believe me, on my word,
When e'er the urchin visits me,
He sees, as plain as eyes can see,
But then the knave is dumb.

I need not speak here of Mr. Gallaudet's relations with Alice Cogswell, the daughter of a beloved physician, and his personal friend. All the world knows how, through his sympathy and untiring efforts, she and thousands of others were brought into communication with their kind. As often as children are born without the precious gift of hearing, the story will be told. In later years, Mr. Gallaudet became the popular teacher of a young ladies' seminary in his native city, and my eldest sister was his pupil. He had married a silent lady, and my sister had the privilege of her acquaintance. Calling at his house one day, as they were conversing together, in the sign-language, Mrs. Gallaudet suddenly started and laid her hand upon the wall, near where she sat. Then summoning a nurse, she signified by gestures, that she should bring the baby. The child, it appeared had cried, and the mother had felt the vibration upon the wall. I am not sure, but possibly that infant is now the noble son, who bears the name of his noble father, and follows in his steps. This incident leads me to mention another interesting fact. As a teacher of young ladies, he encouraged his pupils to learn the sign-language, for the sake of the mutes. They were allowed to communicate with each other, even in the school hours, if they did it with their fingers. And I well remember how rapidly my dear sister, now with God, talked in those days, with her beautiful little hands. She had learned a double lesson, from her noble teacher,—a graceful accomplishment, and a sympathizing heart.

In a short visit to Hartford, years ago, I went with some friends to look at the monument erected by the deaf-mutes throughout the United States, to their never-to-be-forgotten benefactor, Thomas H. Gallaudet. He lives among the Immortals, on earth and in Heaven.

S. A. WOODBRIDGE.

TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

Subscribe for THE SILENT WORKER.

Obituary.

Died in San Antonio, Tex., on the 8th of May, 1901, Emily, wife of Mr. A. M. Blanchard, in the 37th year of her age.

The Moving Finger writes, and having writ,
Moves on. Nor all your piety nor wit,
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.
Omar Khayyam.

IN the full bloom of womanhood and motherhood Mrs. Emily Blanchard has gone to eternal rest, leaving behind a husband, a little six-year-old son and numerous friends to mourn her loss. The cause of her death was quick consumption.

Two years ago Mrs. Blanchard had a touch of tonsilitis, which left a slight bronchitis, which was treated off and on but did not disappear. Last June an examination showed only a slight bronchial trouble. During the summer, however, her strength failed and cough increased. After cool weather came, the Eastern climate was like poison to her and another examination by the same doctor showed advanced tuberculosis. Consequently she was ordered South as the only possible chance for recovery, and on the 17th of October she left Pawtucket, R.I., for San Antonio, Tex., taking her little boy with her. Here she found a good home and the best of medical care, but winter climate was not so good for such cases as summer and the disease could not be checked. This fact was conveyed to her husband

a little girl, describes her character very accurately in the following words: "Emily was so bright, so winsome, so every way loveable, yet so intensely human and interesting, that it is very, very hard for me to think that she has gone. As a pupil she became very dear to me and in her association with me afterward my interest and affection constantly strengthened. Of all the many young people I have known, I have never known one who combined so many good qualities, with a certain amount of willfulness. As a girl she united a mind of so much originality, and purity, for in all her life I do not believe she had an impure thought, that one loved her all the more for the element of uncertainty as to what she would do next."

Her favorite recreation was horse-back riding and she became one of the most daring women riders in Little Rock. Her next favorite was painting flowers in water colors, at which she spent many hours of pleasant study.

Miss Wells loved romance and became interested in the artistic and literary abilities of Mr. A. M. Blanchard, then living in St. Louis, and after a courtship of some months the two were married on the 8th of June, 1892, at the Arkansas school. After their honeymoon they went to housekeeping in St. Louis, Mo., where they lived very happily. Mrs. Blanchard always took a deep interest in her husband's art work and would do a little painting on her own account, just for Art's sake. Later on they moved to Massachusetts and then to Pawtucket, R. I.

Mrs. Blanchard seldom looked on the dark side of life, and even when the dread disease was eating her life away she was usually cheerful as ever. Although at times she seemed to feel that the end was not far off, she was generally hopeful, would plan what she would do when she got stronger.

In graver moods she would explain what she wished done in case of death; and always in the most cool and matter-of-fact way. She feared nothing and only dreaded unnecessary suffering and when Death at last held out the helping hand she took it trustfully and with the old radiant smile passed over the River.

NEW DEAF MUTE CHURCH.

ANOTHER leaf has been added to the wreath of fame of Milwaukee. Of the four deaf-mute churches in the world Milwaukee has one and it is located at 1711 Meinecke avenue.

The dedication of this church took place on April 14. There were speakers from Chicago and Detroit and from this city. The Rev. L. Hoelter of Chicago spoke to the hearing portion of the congregation and the Rev. Enno Duemling, son of Dr. Duemling of *The Germania*, spoke to the deaf. In the evening the Rev. Hagedorn of this city talked in English and, while he delivered his sermon the Rev. Traugott Wangerin, pastor, who is a hearing man, translated the sermon into the sign language for the benefit of the deaf.

Of the three other churches one is the East London Mission in London, England; the other St. Ann's Church for the Deaf in 148th street, New York, the Rev. T. Gallaudet pastor, and the third is All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia, of which J. M. Kochler is pastor. Our own city has Emanuel Congregation of Deaf Mutes, which is in charge of the Rev. Traugott Wangerin and belongs to the Lutheran denomination.

The church here was erected through the efforts and financial contributions of the children of the Lutheran churches of the Missouri synod. It is a quaint little structure of wood and the entire cost is about \$6,000. There are eighty-five members in the congregation of whom forty-four are communicants and twenty-two voters.—*The Milwaukee Journal.*

A California paper has the following to say about Luther R. Taylor, of the New York, formerly of the Albany Club, who is now twirling for the San Diego, Cal., nine: "Some of the ball players declare that Taylor is no more than an ordinary pitcher and is easy to hit. Henry Mangera made such a statement and it was communicated to the 'silent' dispenser of curves. As result every time Mangera came to bat in the recent series he big pitcher let out a link and the 'kid' was retired on strikes four straight times.



Silent Worker Eng.

MRS. EMILY BLANCHARD.

who joined her on the 28th of January and remained with her to the end.

Her last word was: "Thanks," for a little service which her husband had rendered.

The funeral took place on the following day, the Episcopal services being used and a few friends sang the hymn she selected—"Nearer, My God, to Thee." She was buried in the spot she had pointed out as she was driving with her husband some time ago.

The next day, Carroll, her little son, was at the grave with some flowers—and said, "I want to put these near mamma's face—which side is it?" They told him, and he scooped a little hole in the side of the mound and set the flowers as near as he could to the face of the one who loved them and him, which was of course very touching to those who saw this little incident.

Mrs. Blanchard's maiden name was Emily Wells. She graduated from the high class of the Fanwood (New York) school and had for her teachers Professors Currier, Jenkins and Miss Montgomery. She was an exceptionally bright pupil, fond of fun, and possessed a keen sense for wit and humor. She was fond of books—both prose and verse—of flowers and art, and of horses and children.

After her graduation in 1888, she was appointed by Prof. F. D. Clarke to teach in the Arkansas School for the Deaf in Little Rock. Here she proved to be a very good teacher and Prof. Clarke was more than pleased with her services. She was considered one of the best teachers of signs for recitals or exhibition purposes in the country. Prof. Clarke, who has known her since she was

An Australian Experiment.



MANAGER'S COTTAGE.



WORKERS' COTTAGE.

The Parafield Farm for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

(Photo-Engraved by the Pupils in the Printing Department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.)

IT is generally recognized that the great majority of the deaf are as capable of earning their own living as their hearing brethren, but at the same time the fact cannot be denied that a small proportion, who, besides being deaf, are feeble in body or mind, can never hope to do so. These unfortunates generally become a burden on their friends, or, since employment is, through their infirmity, unobtainable, they gravitate to the poor-houses.

Recognizing that such persons would lead far happier and more useful lives if provided with employment suitable to their capacities, a Home was started at Parafield, near Adelaide, S. A. The idea originated with Mr. Samuel Johnson, of the South Australian School for the Deaf, but it was through the liberality of Mr. J. H. Angas, one of our wealthiest colonists, that it was brought to fruition. This gentleman gave the land on which the Home was started, consisting of about 280 acres, valued £2800.

The opening ceremony of the two buildings then erected was performed by Right Hon. Sir. Samuel Way, P. C., on 9th September, 1899. Recently it has been found necessary to erect a third building on the Farm, containing a laundry, dairy and other conveniences. This building is now in occupation.

So far from the regime of the Home tending to pauperize those forced to take advantage of it, it is contended that they are less dependent on charity than they would be among relatives who, probably, would take no trouble to understand their peculiarities and wants. All the workers in the Home, receive a small sum weekly in wages, and the fact that they are able to earn something minimizes the feeling of dependence that they would otherwise feel.

They have in Mr. A. G. H. Cox, a manager who, having been intimately associated with the deaf for a great part of his life, understands them thoroughly, and the matron (Mrs. Cox) is equally sympathetic. While Mr. and Mrs. Cox have charge of the Home, it cannot but be a haven of content for those unfortunate enough to need its shelter.

H. V. GREGORY.

ADULT DEAF AND DUMB MISSION

A meeting of the committee of the Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission was held in the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Wright-street, on Friday, February 15. There were present Mr. C. H. Goode (vice-president), in the chair, Mesdames Sauer-

ber, Goode, Millikin, Goldsmith, Marsh, and Taylor, Revs. E. K. Miller and W. G. Marsh, Messrs. D. Nock, A. C. W. Cox, A. G. H. Cox (manager of Parafield farm), E. Salas (missionary), and S. Johnson. Encouraging reports were received from the missionary and the manager of Parafield farm. There are 67 deaf-mutes under the care of the mission. The number in Parafield Home is 13. Applications for work on the farm were received from two deaf and dumb men. It was resolved that both be received into the home and given work on the farm. The committee decided to proceed to Parafield on February 23 for the purpose of inspecting the new building recently erected there. Mr. S. Johnson (hon. secretary and superintendent) resigned his connection with the mission in order to devote himself more fully to the work of the Blind and Deaf and Dumb Institution at Brighton. He offered to train the missionary and the manager of Parafield farm to perform the duties pertaining to his offices, which offer was accepted. The Rev. W. C. and Mrs. Marsh were granted six months leave of absence with the best wishes of the committee for a pleasant trip to America, and a safe return. After the committee meeting a social tea was given to the deaf-mutes in Colton Hall, and a meeting was afterwards held in the church.

Gunner Fondellius and The Deaf of Sweden

MMR. GUNNER FONDELLIUS, who is only twenty-eight years of age, was born in the town of Boras, and became deaf at the age of seven, through an illness. He was educated at the Manilla Institution, Stockholm, and afterwards entered a printing office. He has worked at his trade in several cities, including Gothenburg. He is well-known as one of the most brilliant deaf in Sweden. His literary gifts have been shown in various directions, especially in the writing and publishing of two pamphlets, "Free Words" and "Forward," which were issued by the Correspondence Club and circulated among the deaf in Sweden.

For three years he has edited the only Swedish paper for the deaf, *Tidning för Dofstumma*.

Three years ago Mr. Fondellius was elected honorary secretary of the wealthy association for the deaf in Stockholm, which will be re-organized at a general meeting in Stockholm this coming summer. It is proposed to raise the subscription from three to five kronor, for which the members will receive seven kronor per week during sickness as now (limited to ten weeks, or seventy kronor) and fifty kronor in case of death. The association will probably be divided into two departments—the association proper and the Sick and Burial Cash.



Silent Worker Eng.
GUNNER FONDELLIUS.

The Association represents the deaf of all parts of Sweden and has about 600 members.

Mr. Gunnar Fondellius is one of the principal workers of the re-organization. He is at present traveling in all parts of Sweden and is explaining the purpose of the re-organization of the association to the deaf.

The Correspondence Club was founded by Mr. Gerhard Titege and Mr. Fondellius was its first President, but he claims to have been only an associate member.

The club is composed mostly of the intelligent deaf, but it is at present non-active.

Mr. Fondellius has been gone a week and he will continue his travels two weeks longer. He has been in Southern Sweden but will next visit the northern part.

Mr. Fondellius's father is a well-known civil officer of Boras.

The Legislature has been very kind to our schools. Our appropriations aggregate one hundred and eleven thousand. The new building will be completed and the lavatories enlarged. We shall have a hospital and a farm. Now are we not we most fortunate?—West Va. Tablet.

The proprietor of a large barber-shop in Philadelphia declares he would have a number of deaf barbers in his shop in preference to the talkative hearing tonsorial artist.

The Owl Column

"The Deaf
and their
Social Relations."

I ADVISE the great "moving body" of deaf-mutes interested in the general welfare of the deaf, to read the article under the heading as noted above, written by Daisy M. Way, and published in the *Association Review* for February. Said article was reproduced in the *Mt. Airy World*, issue of April 11th, and an editorial by Mr. S. G. Davidson commenting on the same is able and interesting in its details. Both articles go to show how far "extremists" should not go, and the experiences related by both writers teach us that what is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander. Miss Way presents her grievances with such fairness and openness that those who have had similar experiences, no matter by what system educated, cannot blame her for giving space to her true and inner feelings. And to restore the deaf to society simply through the means of lip-reading, to the negligence of an "education" that should befit such restoration would seem somewhat shady. It is bad enough to have the deaf confine empty gossip among themselves—it should not be allowed any further. "Education," and language teaching, more than anything else, should prepare them to understand books, magazines, the sciences, etc., for of what value is lip-reading for the mere sake of lip-reading alone, if one has not a tolerably good education to back up the art acquired of reading the lips. To be restored to Society without "education" above the average, as proven by Miss Way, is a disappointment and a bitter one from the standpoint of her own personal experiences, which many of us will regret, and while she lays herself open to criticism for writing so plainly as she did, she lays herself open also to commendation for the loyal spirit of truth and conscientious feelings that prompted such effort. We admire such a spirit, which, unfortunately, is so lacking in many, very many of the deaf. The true courage of conviction can come only from the heart alone. All else is null and void. We may theorize and analyze on the growing generation of the deaf and yet lose sight of the fact that what is useful to them in school is of no earthly use to them after graduation, unless "education" is so complete and advanced as to warrant a successful restoration to Society. Like Miss Way, then, I am sure we would be more happy to revel in the thoughts of others, to use written language fluently and correctly, to be restored to the interesting arts and sciences, to study them with an understanding, to follow the progress of the world,—indeed these are preferable to the ability to read the lips and use such ends for the purpose of "empty gossip."

Benevolent
Brotherhood
of the Deaf.

ONCE AGAIN, for the hundredth time, maybe, has the subject of forming a general Benevolent Brotherhood of the Deaf in the States come up for discussion, and this time it springs from the pen of Mr. John H. Geary. His letter of appeal and for assistance is novel and entertaining in its way, but past experience has taught that such a plan is impracticable—it has been tried and failed, and I believe his plan will ultimately fall through as the charm of novelty wears off, which very soon follows the awakening in cold type. We all like to see Deaf men standing alone in their strength of purpose, leaning upon none, forming their own opinions, using their own judgment, thinking their own thoughts, and living their own lives. We like to see all these characteristics in the individual deaf man and as well in the great body of the deaf as a whole. But when one deaf man or woman, be it here or be it there, who is possessed of moderate talents, in private life attempts in various ways to follow his or her own lead instead of following that of others, to brave prejudice and custom so as to promise better results, we generally greet their efforts with discouragement and pronounced antagonism. The forming of a successful Brotherhood of the Deaf "brotherhood" nor can we decrease from its mean

ing. The deaf as a class are not capable of living up to the true definition of the term. It may be possible with twos and threes but in an organized body it lasts but a week, and for that matter but a day. Brighter minds and more active natures gain the ascendancy and others in the society who, incapable of adopting, naturally resent the workings of a supposed clique. Our organizations of the deaf as I see them are always divided into three classes of members and each organization has these three classes. The first are known as those of superior intelligence and get most of the offices; the second are the moderates, who listen and agree; the third are the pessimists, who being neither officers or heelers, are continually kicking up the dust. No matter for what fraternal benevolence a society is formed, you will always find these three classes of the deaf enrolled as members, notwithstanding what precautions are taken beforehand to avoid this condition. Therefore the forming of a "Fraternal Brotherhood of the Deaf" to live up to the TRUE meaning of the words is, in my opinion, not only improbable, but IMPOSSIBLE.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Philadelphia.

OME years ago, Prof. John P. Walker, in an article to the *Mt. Airy World*, in which he showed his familiarity with the idiosyncrasies of the deaf, made the significant assertion that the deaf are not afraid to die. He may have qualified the statement by adding that the fear was absent with them as a rule. At any rate, the impression which his words had on us was that it



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ELMER ELSWORTH BROOKS.

(Photo taken about two years before death.)

was a distinction which applied to the deaf more than to the hearing, though we are not positive that he meant exactly so.

While we knew that Mr. Walker had had ample opportunities for observing the moods and peculiarities of the deaf in the school-room and on the playground, it was not thought that this familiarity extended to the sick-room or death chamber; consequently, Mr. Walker's declaration surprised us.

If we represent Mr. Walker correctly, he raised a beautiful point and one that bears with it ceaseless interest. Very likely some will not agree with him in thinking it a distinct peculiarity of the deaf not to fear death. But others may argue that the deaf, not being used to the multitudinous noises of the world, find nothing new to awe them in the stillness of the death chamber. After a long period of silence, which in a great number of cases is lifelong, they rather seem to welcome the end to their earthly affliction which means for them the great joy of hearing Christ call "Ephphatha!"

Many readers, perhaps, can recollect a case or two in point. It may have amazed as well as pleased them to note a marked absence of fear as

the life of their deaf friend ebbed away. The writer is one of these. During the last days of his brother-in-law, Elmer E. Brooks, who departed this life on May 6th, 1901, near the city of York, Pennsylvania, he noted some remarkable characteristics in him which showed perfect resignation to his fate.

Mr. Brooks was obliged to abandon work some six months ago and undergo treatment at home for what doctors diagnosed as Bright's Disease. He appeared to realize the seriousness of his case; but in time he improved so much that he looked forward hopefully. Then would follow a relapse and again an improvement, and so on.

On last Easter Day, during one of the periods when his condition appeared improved, he obtained permission to leave the farm-house where he had been confined and go to York. There he attended Dr. Wood's church, where the Pennsylvania Society once held a convention, and received Holy Communion. Afterwards, we were told, he visited some friends bidding them, as he said, "a last good-bye." His friends tried to dissuade him from giving up all hope, but his reply was that he knew the end was near. And he was correct. In a few days, he had a severe relapse and from then on his condition grew worse every day until death relieved him of his sufferings about a month later.

We have yet to say that, during those last days, Elmer, despite his sufferings, seemed to show more concern for his aged parents, who had done all they could for him, than for himself. He is actually said to have watched them some times and when he saw that they were overcome with grief in an adjoining room, he begged them "not to worry about him as all would be well." To his deaf sister, he often expressed his great pity for them. Just think of a young son trying to comfort his aged parents on his deathbed! He was cheerful and conscious of all that was going on around him, showed not the slightest trace of fear, and, just as the end came, called for his father in whose arms he expired.

Does any one wonder that such scenes as those pictured above have made a deep and touching impression upon the writer?

J.S.R.

BIG APPROPRIATION FOR ILLINOIS SCHOOL.

THE Forty-Second General Assembly of the State of Illinois adjourned *sine die* on Saturday, May 4th. The sum total of the appropriations made for the Illinois School for the Deaf amounts to \$284,200.00. This is probably the largest appropriation ever made to this Institution.

The items include \$106,000.00 per annum for ordinary expenses, \$25,000.00 for a new school building, \$5,000.00 for a new refrigerating plant, \$8,000.00 per annum for repairs, the usual special funds, and \$15,000.00 for the purchase of a fifty acre tract of land adjacent to the institution grounds.

Those at all familiar with the attitude of legislative bodies toward land purchases will appreciate the difficulties in the way of securing appropriations to buy land, and the friends of this school have great reason to rejoice in the liberality of the legislature in securing to this institution for all time so large a tract in the rear of the present grounds. It is true that this prompt action was due to the fact that the opportunity to secure the tract, as a whole, had to be embraced at once, but it is creditable to the legislature that the members were impressed with the desirability of purchase and the necessity for immediate action.

The beautiful addition to our front lawn was purchased eleven years ago at a cost of about \$8,000.00. In regard to that purchase, Dr. Gillett remarks, in the twenty-fifth biennial report, "The effort to secure this extension was one of long continuance and many renewals. For twenty-nine years it was presented to the general assembly before success was attained, but the excellence and beauty of the change fully repays all the endeavors to secure it, and it will always be a credit and an honor to the general assembly which so magnanimously made provisions for securing it."

Our recent purchase, though not so essential to the welfare of the school as the addition to the lawn, is of very great value and convenience and it will be utilized in many ways.—*New Era*.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Brooklyn Borough, N. Y.

BY the time my letter is in print the various Institutions for the Deaf will have closed their doors for the summer vacation, and the press that strikes off the many and much admired copies of the WORKER will be taking a rest. We hope it will not grow rusty from non use. We will miss the WORKER during the vacation months, for it is a welcome visitor to our homes. Some of our friends wish it was published semi-monthly and are willing to pay double.

Many of the pupils look forward to vacation with pleasant anticipations of a visit to the folks at home, and meetings with old time friends; and then before vacation is over, they long for the time when they will resume the old routine of school life and the daily association with classmates and teachers, for the grand halls of the *Alma Mater* are endearing to their hearts.

Many will spend their vacation by the sea-shore, or the mountains, recuperating their health for another term of study.

But we hope they can arrange so they may be present at the excursion of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on Wednesday, July 17th, which is expected to be a grand success, and perhaps the only one of the season. The league has many friends, judging from the attendance at their ball last winter.

Also do not forget the afternoon and evening festival of the Brooklyn Guild on Saturday, August 3rd, at Dexter Park. Take any of the numerous trolleys to Cypress Hills. The park is near there. Full directions will be printed on the tickets, also circulars that are soon to be distributed. A large attendance is expected.

At the regular meeting, held May 9th, quiet reigned supreme, and business was consequently transacted expeditiously, owing to the absence of a certain member for good.

It was decided to extend to Mrs. John Dunlap a reception, in the way of a Strawberry and Ice cream festival, in the chapel of St. Marks, on the evening of June the 12th, in recognition of her efforts in encouraging her lady friends to join the Guild.

A proposed ordinance provides that white lettered signs on a blue ground containing the names of the streets should be prominently displayed on street corners of New York city, so they can be easily read by a person on a car going at moderate speed.

If this is necessary for the hearing, how much more so is it for those who are deaf, that such signs should be displayed in prominent positions on the elevated stations of Brooklyn, also at all railroad stations.

The deaf have much to countenance on the street-cars. In some cases the conductor is an ignorant person who cannot read simple English, and rather than display his inability to read, will simply bow his head to the deaf, who tender him a note, and then carry them away beyond their destination.

Nothing can be more annoying to friends, than the habit of some married ladies, who possessing a handsome home and surrounded by almost every luxury, continually bother their friends, present by invitations, with Mr. or Miss so and so presented me with this or that, and are forever puzzling their brains concocting some scheme whereby they may induce their friends to make additional presents.

Such proceedings are considered very vulgar, and out of style. At the present day it is the custom to make presents only to relatives, even at a wedding, or to a very special and intimate friend.

Solicitors of presents must bear in mind that there are others who have as much right to expect presents as they have; and if their friends were continually humoring them, it would soon amount to a pretty high item of expense.

The person of sound judgment and solid principle will not be so foolish as to humor them, even though they gain the reputation of being mean and selfish.

Then there is the borrowing friend. While we have no objection towards helping a friend in need, how often is kindness in that direction likely to make trouble, and cause a rupture in friendship, when a request is made for the return of the loan. The moral such experiences teaches

is that it is better to be independent. Do not give or take favors, unless circumstances compel you to do so, but we recommend the giving to charity in deserving cases.

In the May number, a certain writer criticises my remarks which appeared in the April number of the SILENT WORKER, in which we gave a few points on etiquette to certain ladies. Remember, my gentle critic, my remarks were only for those deserving it.

Had you read more carefully you would have observed the fact. For the majority we have nothing but praise.

Woman is the weaker sex, and championing the cause of those whose conduct is deserving of correction, is setting a bad example.

You blame the men for the faults of woman-kind, but in the majority of cases it is the result of early training and surroundings. It must be admitted that we all have our faults.

While it is true, it is better to be to the faults of others a little blind, and to their virtues ever kind. But to have a few remarks made on our faults, often leads us to strive to correct them and to try and live a nobler, a better life, than before.

Allow a young olive branch to grow crooked, and there is no correcting the defect when it has reached its full growth.

To be sure, it is man's duty to guide and protect the gentle sex, also his duty to show them the error and folly of their ways. That is, if they will listen to reason, and not consider it a travesty on their own affairs.

We fear not thee, our gentle critic, for thou sign'st not thy name.

Mr. Samunl Frankenheim delivered a lecture on the evening of May 22nd, before the Brooklyn Guild, to a very small audience of about twenty-two. His subject, "Boy's in Business," contained some valuable information for the younger people about to launch their bark in the world of toil, but some of the information we had already acquired through various short story papers.

LEO GREIS.

188 Adelphi street.

The Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

THE annual meeting and prize distribution in connection with The Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Friar-gate, Derby, took place in the presence of a large company. Among those present were Sir Henry Bemrose, Mrs. Walker Evans, the Mayoress of Derby, Miss Horne, Mrs. Pakeman, the Hon. F. Strutt, Canon Hamilton, Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Roe (head master and matron), Dr. Arundell, Councillors Butterworth, Shackleton, and Copestake, Messrs. J. Pakeman, F. Ward, R. Hudson, H Tweedale, Harvey, (Little Eaton), Edwards, G. Frost, and W. Foster (clerk to the Board of Management), Captain Cox, and the Rev. J. Kirby.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

The Mayoress, in the absence of Lady Bemrose, through family bereavement distributed the prizes as follows:

PRIZE LIST, 1901.

Class I—Mattie Tomlinson, first prize for progress; Bertha Elks, good fellowship; Mary Last, prize for knitting, 2nd prize for progress; Arthur Knowlson, prize for speech and lipreading, prize for woodwork; James Lewis, good fellowship; Thomas Daxter, prize for iron work; Samuel Ward, 1st prize for brasswork; Ernest Willets, prize for pretwork.

Class II—Alice Naylor, prize for needlework; Rachel Harrison, prize for housework; William Pritchard, prize for progress; Walter Weetman, prize for speech and lipreading; Lawrence Gent, 1st prize for writing.

Class III—Cissie Henshaw, prize for progress; Elizabeth Mellor, prize for needlework; Lily Woodward, prize for needlework; Arthur Healey, prize for drawing; George Foster, prize for speech and lipreading.

Class IV—Emmeline Pinkstone, prize for progress; Wilfred Connell, prize for speech and lip-reading; Willie Wright, junior prize for wood-work.

Class V—Connie Hand, prize for progress;

Dorothy Roch, prize for speech and lip reading; William Radford, prize for drawing.

Class VI—William Ratcliffe, prize for progress; Jessie Symmonds, prize for speech and lip reading.

Class VII—Ethel Wright, prize for knitting; John Whitaker, prize for progress; Ethel King, prize for speech and lip reading, 2nd prize for writing, 3rd prize for needlework; Ethel Brooks, prize for house work.

JUNIOR SCHOOL.

Class I—Ellinor Whittington, prize for speech and lip reading; Bertha Manley, prize for languages, 1st prize for writing.

Class II—Frank Fechtner, prize for speech and lip reading; Emma Loons, prize for language Willie Warscop, 2nd prize for writing.

Class III—George Obree, prize for speech and lip reading; Lily Murden, prize for language; George Taylor, prize for wirework.

Class IV—William Brownsword, prize for speech and lip reading, prize for writing; Harold Riley, prize for language.

Class V—Arthur Streten, prize for speech and lip reading; Eva Rowles, prize for language; Fred King, prize for paper folding.

Class VI—Sarah Titley, prize for speech and lip reading; Laura Stothard, prize for language;

Class VII—James Purdy, prize for progress, prize for writing.

Class VIII—John Nicholls, prize for progress; Sue Holderness, prize for writing.

Class IX—James Powell, prize for progress;

Class X—Sarah Staley, prize for writing.

Gymnastics—Boys, senior, W. E. G. Prichard; boys junior, George Obree.

Gymnastics—Girls, senior, Bertha Elks; girls, junior Cissie Henshaw.

Mr. R. Hudson moved a very cordial vote of thanks to the Mayoress for her kindness, and this was seconded by Councillor Copestake and carried.

It should be stated that at intervals during the speaking, the children gave a number of drills and demonstrations in lip reading, all of which were carried out with great success.

EXHIBITION OF THE CHILDREN'S WORK.

In connection with the annual meeting, a very effective exhibition of the children's work, both technical and educational, was held in the splendid dining hall. Amongst the exhibits, which included samples of needle-work, woodwork, brasswork, ironwork, fretwork, and wirework, besides kindergarten work in all its branches, we noticed several articles which carried off prizes at the recent Sunday School Union Exhibition, at the Temperance Hall, which fact in itself bears testimony to the general character and excellence of the work done by the pupils, although deaf. The brush work—another prize winning branch—was the subject of much admiration, some of the designs being very original and effective. Taken altogether, the exhibition was as comprehensive a one as it has been our fortune to witness for some time, and only bears further evidence—if necessary—of the very excellent training which is being given to the deaf and dumb in our midst.

Referring to Mr. Jay Cooke Howard of the Howard Investment Co., of Duluth, Minnesota, the Alabama Messenger well says: "A deaf person is certainly restored to society in the best sense of that phrase, when he is enabled to compete successfully in the higher walks of business and professional life with the ablest and most highly trained men of his time."

Julius D. Howard & Co., the Duluth Bankers, are now located in their new offices on 216 West Superior street, where they have unexcelled facilities for the transaction of business. But we are sorry to learn that their new furniture was destroyed by a warehouse fire just before they intended to have it moved into their new offices.

Superintendent Francis D. Clarke, of the Michigan School for the Deaf, recommends in his recent report that an appropriation of \$500 per annum be made by the legislature of his State to aid worthy graduates of that school to take a course in Gallaudet College. The Arkansas legislature some years ago made an appropriation of \$700 to be paid annually, for the same purpose. It was done through the efforts of the institution authorities.

March 24th Dr. Philip G. Gillett reached his sixtieth milestone of life, and boxes of beautiful flowers were sent him from the deaf residents of Jacksonville, the deaf of Chicago, and the deaf teachers and officers of the Illinois School. The doctor is in very poor health and lives quietly in Jacksonville, close to the school of which he was the honored head for forty years.

Kinetoscope and Telephone,
AND NEW YORK NOTES

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

NIIGHT riding on bicycles as a pastime for the deaf who are residents of large cities has lost its attractiveness since the coming, in large numbers of automobiles.

Heretofore it has been a "gambol" for a deaf man to ride at night, but the danger of being run into from behind was minimized by the fact that a horse would avoid running into a wheelman, but the "Auto" promises no immunity.

The effervescent "Pansy," formerly a bright light in the Noble Army of Ancient Bouquet Throwers, writes all the way from the Pacific Coast to the home of the *Michigan Mirror* to say that "Spring is here and soon the teachers will be enjoying their vacations, all in different ways."

This was just as true last year and the year before and the year before that, and so on all the way through.

Not long ago, I met and had a conversation with one of the members of the Manhattan Literary Association who has done most to keep the affair from falling to pieces. He told me frankly that at their annual resurrection they were afraid to ask certain people to the platform for fear of having themselves "roasted."

He also took occasion to ask why I never had a good word for the body.

To the New Yorkers who are not members of this moribund society the organization is a howling farce.

First it isn't a literary association and makes no pretense of keeping up the objects it was established for.

It isn't an open organization; it has no public meetings; and no public meeting place. Unless one is affiliated with a certain faith he could not become a member and its active membership has fallen below the limit provided in its incorporation papers.

It has two courses open to it—either to come out in the day light or disband—and it won't do either while it has a couple of hundred dollars in its Treasury, earned by members who, with one or two exceptions have left in disgust.

This society is so dead that but for the two members who alternate as President and who administer the life-giving "jabs" of anaesthetics, it would long since have been consigned to the grave, unwept, unhonored and unsung.

If the Association will hold one debate, or give one lecture in the course of a year, by its own members I'll take back much of what I have said.

One reason for the success that has made the SILENT WORKER the highest in its class, is the enthusiasm the publisher infuses into his staff, all the way through to the mite of a devil.

One evening, a short time ago, while I was at the residence of the publisher several of the larger boys came and asked permission to work that evening.

This speaks for itself. In most printing offices the boys are only too glad to get out after the allotted period for instruction.

I recently witnessed some evolutions in the "School of the Soldier" at the New York Institution, and the improvement in drill and deportment is simply marvellous. Practically all the boys have been trained in military movements for their entire school career and there is a precision in their marching that is simply wonderful.

Mr. Teegarden of Pittsburg is having an interesting controversy with Mr. Reider of Philadelphia, all due to the latter gentleman's patronizing comments on the Pittsburg people's

success in raising money for the Home Fund. Thus far Mr. Teegarden has the best of it, and Mr. Reider's rejoinder has a tendency to make matters worse, as it is adding insult to injury. There should be no occasion for sectional strife, as the Home is for the whole State of Pennsylvania. The course open to Mr. Reider is for a showing something nearly as great as that made by Mr. Teegarden and his fellow dwellers in the Smoky city.

A month after his start, Mr. Maynard has no report and no showing to make in the matter of his giving the Peet fund a boost. It is not necessary to look far for the cause. When a good chance like this languishes, it is hurt rather than helped by individuals who jump in and appoint themselves receivers and custodians of funds and seek to reap personal glory. A genuine desire to help would dictate that responsible personages in public life should be designated for such positions, and this newspaper, the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, or the *Deaf-Mutes' Register* would have been proper custodians. It does not pay to try to shine in the reflected light of some great genius by intruding, officiously in a manner to give the impression that one is seeking personal glory. It is not so long ago that a young woman, practically unknown to fame, resolved heroically that the deaf of China would receive an education provided people sent her money to do the business.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal announces that Mr. Samuel Frankenheim made his "first debut" as a lecturer in Brooklyn recently. This "first debut" habit is spreading to an alarming extent, and something ought to be done to check it.

The same paper, whose editor and composing room foreman are members of the League of Elect Surds, ask, in its New York columns, why that body does not get in line and announce some public outing for the summer? The Surds have abundant means to carry on their organization, and have found, in the past that getting up public affairs does not pay for the time and effort expended, and as they arranged entertainments in the past that were not a source of profit, and were also not appreciated they have about decided that their entertainments in the future will be along different lines. The members as individuals, are opposed to pestering their friends to buy tickets for this and that purpose, and their public entertainments have been offered on merit alone.

It is an old saw that "Those who live by the sword should die by the sword," and it comes in pat in the matter of officials who owe their places in public Institutions to politics. When they get their places by favoritism instead of by merit, and displace people who have had the same routine experience, they ought to get down and out quietly when the political breeze has blown in the opposite direction.

After an affair of this kind there are always those who seek to soothe the displeased official with balm in the shape of testimonials suggesting the fallen one as Superintendent of any school for the Deaf in need of such an official. As a general thing when a school needs a Superintendent there is no lack of good men waiting, for in every Institution there are always men who have been "through the mill"; who are experienced teachers, and who, at various times have acted as the head of the school. These men have nothing to unlearn, and, as a rule have many ideas that they will try when they get a chance that are the means of improvement. There are two or three schools that are veritable Training Institutions, and they have sent out teachers ripened with experience who have made names for themselves and their schools. It is these trained men that are sought, not men who have had a few years experience as Superintendent of a school, of whose working methods they were absolutely ignorant. The average political appointee is not a hilarious success, though there are Superintendents who have reached their

places through politics who have made genuine hits, but they were not of the pap-seeking class, but were men of Educational experience.

The unorganized graduates of schools now look with wistful eyes to those more fortunate who are planning re-unions for the summer which are such sources of pleasure. Lectures, Banquets, and Picnics galore make it the event of the year to these graduates. In this respect our western cousins teach us a thing or two.

The Eye, is quainter than ever in its new form, and for genuine divertissement, it is good reading.

In a recently published picture of one of our prominent deaf men, it shows him on his return to his study, and the general pose and expression quite convinces one that the first thing that meets his eye, is his previous month's gas bill.

Another of the poses, entitled "resting from his literary labors," to the thoughtful and discerning appears, that "in his mind's eye" he is thinking of a paper for the Deaf that will have \$2, instead of \$1 of the "brightest writers."

I saw a cable dispatch the other day, which was a literal command from a prominent member of one of the English nobility, for the inventor of the Akoulalion, Mr. Miller Reese Hutchison, to go to England with his inventions at once. Here was a good chance for Mr. Hutchison to get a good deal of glory and advertising, but instead he told me he did not want the details mentioned at present. Some of the things that have appeared over my signature in connection with Mr. Hutchison's appliances have been misconstrued, but they were expressed in language plain enough to be understood by any one. I want to repeat right here that Mr. H—does everything that he claims to, but that he does not do everything that sensational newspapers claim he does. That is the sum and substance of my statements. You can depend on what he tells you, and you won't lose a penny by buying the aids to hearing, if you have stated your case correctly to him.

A. L. PACH.

A FRENCH DEAF AND BLIND MUTE.

MARIE HEURTIN, writes a French correspondent, was born deaf, dumb and blind. Up to the time when she was ten years old, she was apparently not only completely idiotic, but also a most impossible little person, who lay down on the ground and rolled at the slightest thing which displeased her and was altogether so violent that she was sent away from two institutions for deaf mutes and passed on to the nuns at Larnay as a perfect little savage for whom it was quite useless to try to do anything.

These devoted sisters first tamed the little shrew, then taught her. Marie Huertin had brought away with her a little knife, which she seemed to love. Sister St. Marguerite, who had got the child's confidence in a way, took away the knife, making meanwhile in the hand of the little girl the sign which in the deaf and dumb language means knife. Then the knife was put back into her hand with the same sign. After a time Marie Huertin began to comprehend that there was a connection between the sign and the object. From the knife the Sister St. Marguerite went on to repeat the same experience with the fruits the little girl liked best. In the end she understood that for everything there was some particular sign by which it could be designated.

Her idea of space is so exact that she can walk directly across a room and open a door without confusion or hesitation. Unconsciously she must measure her movements, for if interrupted she loses herself entirely. To be old to her is something that happens to you when you have "walked a great, great deal."

Marie Huertin has a keen sense of beauty and an intense aesthetic pleasure in beautiful things. Her sense of touch is so exquisitely delicate that she can enjoy line and color in an embroidery or tapestry by simply passing her hand over the design.—*Harper's Bazar*.

THE SILENT WORKER.



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THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

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REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

THE PARENTS' FUND. The parents of our children have during the past term put their shoulders to the wheel, and have been contributing most handsomely towards the maintenance of their little folks. The result, after every want of the children has been supplied, is a fund that has reached magnificent proportions, one that is going to insure greatly to the present benefit of our school and to its benefit for all time to come. When a report is made on this fund, we know that every parent who has had a hand in it will be delighted with the good that it has done.



A LARGENESS OF BLESSINGS. OUR hope to have some one particularly bright and interesting event for the pupils, each month, has been more than realized during May, for beside May Day with its may-pole dance, pictured elsewhere, and Decoration day with its delightful re-union; we have had "circus day." Now a circus, in itself, is not especially elevating or edifying, but when it has attached to it such a menagerie as came with "Forepaugh's Great Aggregation," it becomes of decided educational value. The circus cost us a day from school, but in "nature study" it more than made up for the loss, and in fun, O my!



THE VAGUENESS OF SIGNS. JUDGING from the references to a lecture we delivered recently in Philadelphia, gestures must be something vague indeed, for we have been reported as having had all sorts of subjects and as saying all sorts of things. Perhaps the farthest subject from our thoughts was "The Management of Schools for the Deaf" and the last thing we would have said under any head would have been that any laborer in such a school was unworthy of his hire.

We did say that the best of everything in a school for the deaf should go to the pupils, an opinion that we still hold and one that we feel is shared by every man and woman in the profession, with possibly a single exception.

DURING the half hour, each THE LAW OF KINDNESS until half-past, the pupils belong wholly to the Superintendent. He then assembles them in the chapel, and they have a heart-to-heart talk, sometimes on one subject, sometimes on another, always, if possible, something that will interest as well as instruct. At one time it is bit of sacred history, at another a historical sketch, yet again the current news, or it may be a resume of the matters of interest relating to the school or caution as to some breach of personal decorum, always something worth while, and the morning talk has gotten to be a feature, a matter of pleasure to both Superintendent and pupil. The large expanse of slate-room makes it possible to give a whole talk with the crayon, but when necessary, to enforce the point or to make clear the meaning, the little acting out required is not withheld.

Matters sectarian or denominational are entirely avoided, but the cardinal virtues, and the rules of action common to all religions receive especial attention. And this brings us to a frequent theme there, that of kindness; a duty enjoined nowhere in the whole decalogue, and yet one written in every line of scripture and between all the lines, a summing up of all the virtues and almost more inclusive than the divine injunction "love one another." How well our little folks have gotten the lesson is evidenced all around. A pair of robins have built a nest within twenty feet of the dormitories of our boys, and within ten feet of a drive-way full of stones. Seventy-two boys, any quantity of missiles, a robin's nest, and not a stone thrown. The eggs have been laid, the young hatched, and the fledgelings have taken wing, and nothing but kindness and solicitude from all these three score and ten hoydens. A Baltimore Oriole and its mate have built their cosy home on the end of the limb of an oak near the stable. The latter while tying on its nest in some unaccountable way tied itself hard and fast to the limb. The anxiety of the children could scarce have been greater if it had been a human being in distress. A relief corps was at once organized, a thirty-foot ladder obtained and almost before the stalwarts of the party had steadied it, Master Breese was at the top with his scissors, and in a trice Mistress Oriole was on her way rejoicing. Such displays of hearts are of daily occurrence, the lesson of kindness is certainly one well-learned, and is not this, after all, much of all true religion?



"OO 01." THE session closing with the current month has been almost a remarkable one, in every way, in our school; remarkable in the health of our pupils, remarkable in their decorum, remarkable in the sentiment existing among teachers and pupils and on the whole a term to be remembered only with pleasure. There is every reason for these conditions. Ample provision and the tenderest and best of care have made the happiest of children, and contented and happy children have brought to teachers and officers that satisfaction that only comes of work well done. Referring to the provision for our little ones a co-temporary says:—"In that school (The New Jersey School for the Deaf) in all purchases of food—Butcher's meat, butter, flour or whatever, the very best quality is called for by the contracts, and any thing below that, if delivered, is promptly rejected. The food is unprepared by a highly paid cook and is served on

tables furnished with everything requisite to a refined manner of eating. The pupils sleep on mattresses of the same quality as those used on the yachts of millionaires. Personal cleanliness is secured by the enforced use at frequent intervals, and unlimited optional use, of individual bath-tubs, supplied with hot and cold water. A visiting physician, besides coming whenever called, examines the pupils at stated intervals, and inspects the sanitary arrangements and the hygienic condition of the school from time to time. If the pupil has the slightest indication of illness, he comes under the hand of a trained nurse and, if placed on the sick list, is detained in a pleasant hospital. Every pupil in the school is examined at least once a year by an oculist, and as need arises, by a dentist. When the parents are unable to provide glasses for a child, or to pay for needed dentistry, the school assumes the expense. The pupils are trained in gymnastic exercises by a graduate of a school of physical culture, and are provided with a gymnasium furnished with the most approved and best quality of apparatus. In the industrial department the pupils have highly skilled instructors and expensive apparatus. Besides the most complete outfit of school books and school room appliances, books and papers suitable for their reading have been purchased to the full limit of their ability or willingness to use them. Now, we think it is safe to say that not one pupil in five hundred of those who come to schools for the deaf, or to any other schools except those which are designed exclusively for the children of the rich, is cared for at home with anything like this liberality and wisdom." Every word of which is true. And where such a state of affairs exists can there be anything but life and health and hope and fealty and all that goes to make a school a "perfect work."



THE ENTENTE CORDIALE. THE party that greeted our Superintendent and his wife on the evening of the 16th ult., was indeed a surprise to them. They had been notified that "a gentleman from a western institution" who "wanted very much to see them," would be in at eight and both were awaiting his coming, with some curiosity. When they were ushered into the presence of the whole corps, they were about the most astonished pair "that ever happened." The projectors had given the "surprise" the form of a book and magazine party, all wearing designs indicating one of each. There was lots of fun in the guessing, there were games and repartee, the refreshments furnished by the visitors were of the choicest and the occasion bore to the Superintendent a message of good will and esteem that he will not soon forget.



A CORRESPONDENT to the *Deaf World*. A LOSS INDEED. takes occasion to deplore the loss sustained by a school for the deaf, when, some time ago, Bro. Caldwell severed his relations with it. And well he may. It is anything but easy to fill a vacancy made by the retirement of Mr. Caldwell. He is simply all that is good to a school for the deaf. There's nothing in the work that he does not understand, and when he goes, the search is apt to be a long one for a man to take his place. Indeed, people in any relation to him, who know a good thing when they see it, cleave to our western friend with a faith that is unshaken to the end.

School and City.

Mr. Walker and his family will take the Press Club train from Philadelphia for the Pan-American, on the 27th of June.

Miss Bunting will summer at Englishtown.

Miss Delicker will rusticate at "the shore."

Miss Wood will spend her *dolce far niente* "on the wing."

Miss Hall says Trenton is pretty near good enough for her.

Miss Vail and Miss Hendershot will steer due west, when the ghost has walked.

Miss Tilson's outing will be in Vermont.

Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Porter will content themselves with short trips.

Miss Olin will at once seek "Old Massachusetts."

The Misses Bilbees will rusticate amid the wilds of Sturgeon Lake.

Mr. Borden will seek surcease for sorrow at Manoa.

Mr. Hearnen, after a flying trip to Buffalo, will "hold the fort."

Everybody went to the circus except four little girls who had "scruples."

Master Hedden ate almost two bags of peanuts and Master Bradley and Misses Griffith and Duer were not far behind.

Freddie Walz has been "doing stunts" ever since he saw the acrobats.

Addison Rocchetti really thought that the elephants were made of india rubber.

We never saw so many monkeys together at one time.

One of the ostriches made "goo goo eyes" at William Jordan.

When the hippopotamus "smiled" Frank Reed thought the earth had opened.

Not a single boy has been seen throwing a stone at a bird this year. That is certainly a good record.

Mary Somers will probably again spend her vacation with Annie Mayer.

Quite a number of girls were made happy by visitors this month.

Our base-ball cranks eagerly read the scores of the National League and American League, each favoring some team of these Leagues.

On Saturday the 20th, Julius Aaron was made happy by receiving a new suit. He immediately wrote a postal card of thanks.

Charles Jordan's birthday occurred on the 18th of this month and our boys wished him many happy returns of the day. He is big for his age.

George Penrose has received a letter from home announcing that his father had bought a new dog to watch at night at his home. Another letter stated that his uncle's dog was killed by a mole.

A telegram was sent to Mr. Walker by William Allen's father, calling him home to help on the farm. Our boys miss him very much, and hope he may return in the fall.

Annie Jackson received a five-dollar bill from home the other day. With the assistance of Miss Adams she has gotten quite an outfit with it, and is proportionately proud.

If the people of the hub take a greater delight in baked beans than do our children, they are

certainly very fond of them. It is a very poor appetite here that is satisfied with less than a pint of them.

Willie Hetzel's mother paid him a visit the other day, and found him well and happy, as usual. She brought him a big box of fruit and candy, which Willie greatly appreciated.

Sunday a week, Louis Carty gladdened us with a visit. He spent all the afternoon and evening. Old times were gone over and we enjoyed his visit immensely.

Miss H. Delicker was among the number to receive visitors during the month. Two old friends spent an hour with her, going the rounds of the various departments, and both went away with the pleasantest recollections of their call.

Henry Herbst found a toad in the area-way of the Industrial building one Saturday. He made quite a study of it and has since been talking toad a great deal for the information of his schoolmates.

Charley Jones, Otto Krause and David Powell are the naturalists of our school. On Saturday last, they went on a long run up the river in search of specimens, taking with them all necessary appliances; but for some reason or other failed to add much to their store.

Not long ago, a group of our printers went to the front piazza to have their photograph taken by Mr. Porter. The next day the proof was shown and was found to be very pretty. He said that it was one of the best photographs he had ever taken.

On Sunday, the 2nd of this month a yellow and black winged butterfly was caught by Charles Jordan in the back yard and handed to Mr. Sharp. Charles asked him what kind of butterfly it was. Mr. Sharp consulted the authorities and found it was a Papilio Turnus. It was most beautiful.

Some weeks ago Julius Kickers received a long and newsy letter from William Waterbury, who left school the past year. His letter stated that he is now working in the printing-office in Newark, N. J. He sent his best regards and best wishes to all the boys and girls who know him.

Charley walked out to Kuser's with Master Eldon Walker on Sunday to see the ostriches. Mr. Kuser has a pair of magnificent birds and has made every effort to raise young ones, without success. He gave his visitors quite a lecture on what he did not know about ostrich-raising, and said he would hope for better luck by the next time they came.

On Saturday afternoon, the 20th ult., there was a game of baseball played at our grounds between our first team and the strong Long A. C. After an exciting game and a hard one, our boys were successful in beating the latter by the score of 13 to 9. Brady, Bennison and Wainwright played a superb game. When the game was finished, our little folks cheered lustily.

The boy making the tallest growth this year is Roy Townsend. It being 3.9 inches. Charlie Jordan is next with 3.7 inches.

Eddie Daubner has gained in weight 24.2 lbs and Willie Jordan 22.2 lbs.

Julius Kickers "chinned the Bar" 13 times and John Brady "pushed up" 11 times.

Edward Stilwell's biceps measurement is 13.4 inches. D. Powell 12.9 inches and G. Wainwright 12 inches.

The 23rd inst. was "circus day." A great parade was announced for the morning and the performances for the afternoon. The condition of our finances was such that the parade appeared to be the only thing "in sight." School was dismissed at nine, and we all started in quest of the "aggregation." It was not until nearly noon that we found it, but it well repaid us for our trouble, and we returned to dinner all delighted with our outing. In the meantime Mr. Walker had seen Mr. Sells and the result was that it was announced at dinner that we were all to visit the great menagerie and attend the performance in the afternoon. And what a treat it was. We

look back to the day as a sort of dream in which wild animals, beautiful satuary, grotesque clowns, all sorts of things are mixed, until we scarce know where we are "at." On the whole it was a most enjoyable day and one upon which we learned a lot.

As an example of the curiosities of language that sometimes creep into the composition of our little fellows, we present the following:

On Sunday morning the 25th ult., after the chapel, while taking a walk for his pleasure along the drive-way to the Industrial building during the dullness of the rain, Thomas Kelly happened to see a baby musk-rat running in the areaway of the Industrial and he bravely ensnared it with his feet and tied its legs, then carried it to this school-building, where he showed it to the boys in the play room. The boys quickly got a perception of what kind of a rat it was, so they called it a "musk-rat." Then Thomas went up stairs to exhibit it to the boys, where they had a long conversation about what they had seen during the summer where they spent their vacation. Otto Krause asked Thomas, "Where was the rat it found?" He answered "in the areaway of the Industrial building." Otto had charge of the rat till the next day Joseph Reis made a rat-cage. It is thought that he is a good rat-keeper and knows some kinds of food the rat likes.

THE TRUE TEACHER.

OUR teachers have been urged to keep abreast of the current of general educational progress. They have been inspired and stimulated by teacher's meeting, "grade" meeting, current educational literature, valuable pedagogical additions to the library, and attendance upon various meetings of educational bodies. Our pupils reap the benefit of these varied accumulations of pedagogical experience. However learned, painstaking and conscientious a teacher may be, real teaching demands enthusiasm. No enthusiasm, no life. Live teachers and live pupils are very much in evidence, and this means everything to the school. Consider the little deaf child. Deaf, yet very much like other children. Curiosity, the inborn impulse to know and to do, inherited instincts beyond number, interest, aspiration, potential energy, capacities for purposive activities, innumerable incentives and aptitudes—all these and more exist in the deaf pupil, eager to act upon and respond to environment. To touch this inner life is the teacher's function, and in this sense the teacher makes the school, thus becoming an all-important factor in the development and destiny of the pupil. Skilful handling of modern school-room machinery and especially of text books, exalted to a fictitious importance through the greed of publishers, on one hand, and the helplessness of manufactured teachers on the other, is the most insignificant function of the born teacher. The true, the beautiful and the good are not the unsubstantial fabric of an idle dream, but the essential substance of all life worth the living. These bud and bloom under the true teacher as naturally as bulb and seed expand into plant and flower and fruit under the genial influence of the sun. The true relations of teacher and pupil are becoming better understood, and this means in our school a large, fuller, happier, higher life for our pupils. It is a delight to find this life expressing itself in many ways. The pupils' games and sports, their athletics, and all the forms of play are allies of the school-room, and contribute no small share to the making of the men and women of the coming century. Our pupils' activities also find valuable outlet in their numerous social, literary and religious organizations. They keep up excellent reading rooms at their own expense, and the business transactions of the base-ball, foot-ball, basketball and other athletic associations and of the numerous societies cut a large figure in school life, and afford useful training for business and social relations in after life in the great world in which the adult deaf must live.—*Supt. Gordon in his 30th Biennial Report.*

A team of basket-ball players, called the Silent Five, took a trip to Chicago from New York. They attracted considerable attention in the Windy City.

THE SILENT WORKER.

School-Room.

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

A Little Examination Paper.**I.**

Write a journal of fifteen lines.

II.

Write ten lines about the cow.

III.

Write ten lines about your father.

VI.

Write ten lines about the school.

V.Write five sentences with the word *than*.**VI.**Write sentences with the words *paid, bought, sold, shook at, shook with*.**VII.**

Ask five questions about the sun.

VIII.

Ask five common questions.

IX.Write sentences with the words *in, at, for, to, with, behind, under, over, down, up*.**X.**Write stories suggested by $7+5, 9-4, 3 \times 7$.**Names of Objects.**

1. Name five vegetables.
2. Name five fruits.
3. Name five nuts.
4. Name five flowers.
5. Name five buildings.
6. Name five birds.
7. Name the months.
8. Name the seasons.
9. Name the parts of a table.
10. Name the parts of a chair.
11. Name the parts of the hand.
12. Name the parts of a door.
13. Name the parts of a window.
14. Name the parts of a pocket-knife.

Observation Lesson.

The knife was exhibited to the class and the children were invited to make any remarks concerning it that occurred to them.

It is a knife.

It has two blades and they are made of steel.

They are sharp.

It is for cutting wood.

It is about three inches long.

The handle is broken.

It is made of wood.

It cost about 50 cents.

There are three rivets in the handle.

A man made it.

It is not pretty.

It is not new.

It is strong.

It is smooth.

It is yours.

You bought it.

It is useful.

One of the blades is broken.

A Picture.

1. What does the picture on page 13 represent?
2. What is the position of the little boy?
3. What is the position of the little girl next to him?
4. What do you see in the distance?
5. What is the ocean often called?
6. What live in it?
7. Is sea water good to drink?
8. Have you ever seen the sea?
9. Where did you see it?
10. Can you swim across the ocean?
11. Can you dive to the bottom?
12. How many oceans are there?
13. What are their names?
14. Which is the largest?

A Sheep.

1. What is a sheep covered with?
2. Of what use is wool?
3. What does a sheep eat?
4. What is a sheep worth?
5. What is a little sheep called?
6. What is a mother-sheep called?
7. Do you like mutton?
8. What is a pound of mutton worth?
9. What is a crowd of sheep called?
10. How much does a sheep weigh?
11. Are sheep gentle or fierce?

A Book.

1. What book is this?
2. How many pages has it?
3. How many chapters has it?
4. Is it bound in cloth or leather?
5. Who is the author?
6. Where was it published?
7. Who are the publishers?
8. Is the print good?
9. Are the leaves all cut?
10. Are there any illustrations in the book?
11. Are the covers loose?
12. Are the leaves soiled?

Geography.**I.**

1. Name five states.
2. Name five countries.
3. Name three cities in New Jersey.
4. Name three cities in Europe.
5. Name three rivers in the United States.
6. Name three rivers in Europe.
7. Name three seas.
8. Name a mountain.
9. Name a range of mountains.
10. Name three lakes.

II.

1. Where is Japan?
2. What is it composed of?
3. What do we receive from Japan?
4. How do the Japanese compare in civilization with the other people of the Mongol race?
5. What is the capital?
6. What is the emperor of Japan called?
7. What is the chief seaport of Japan?
8. How far is it from San Francisco to Yokohama?
9. How long does it take steamships to go to Hongkong from San Francisco?

III.

1. Where is the Delaware River?
2. Where does it begin?
3. What does it flow into?
4. What large city is near its mouth?
5. How far is it navigable?
6. Name six towns situated on the Delaware.

IV.

7. On which bank is Trenton?
8. What is the name of the most southern place in New Jersey?
9. What is the name of the most northern?
10. Between what parallels is New Jersey?
11. Between what meridians is it?
12. What is the capital?
13. Why is it called the capital?
14. Who is the governor?
15. What is the largest city?

IV.

1. Find out the following particulars concerning Germany and write a composition about the country.
2. Where is it?
3. What is it composed of?
4. What is the government?
5. What mines has it?
6. How are the people employed?
7. What is the capital?
8. What are the chief ports?
9. What does Germany send to the United States?
10. What steamship lines run between New York and Hamburg?
11. What is the fare?
12. How long does it take to make the trip?

Arithmetic.**I.**

Mr. Parker is a farmer. He has 114 acres of land, for which he paid \$24 an acre. His house cost him \$2374, and his barn \$1246. He owns 18 cows, for which he paid \$43 apiece; and 7 horses worth \$137 each.

- (1) How much is his land worth?
- (2) What is his whole farm worth?
- (3) How much did he pay for his cows?
- (4) How much did the horses cost?
- (5) If each cow gives 7 quarts at each milking, how much do all his cows give a day? In a week?
- (6) What does he get for his milk for a week at 5 cents a quart?

II.

Mr. Albert is a farmer, and Mr. Banks is a drover.

One day in March, Mr. Albert bought 4 cows of Mr. Banks at \$36 apiece, 3 horses at \$144 apiece, and 12 sheep at \$11 each. He paid Mr. Banks \$232 in cash, and 16 tons of hay at \$9 a ton.

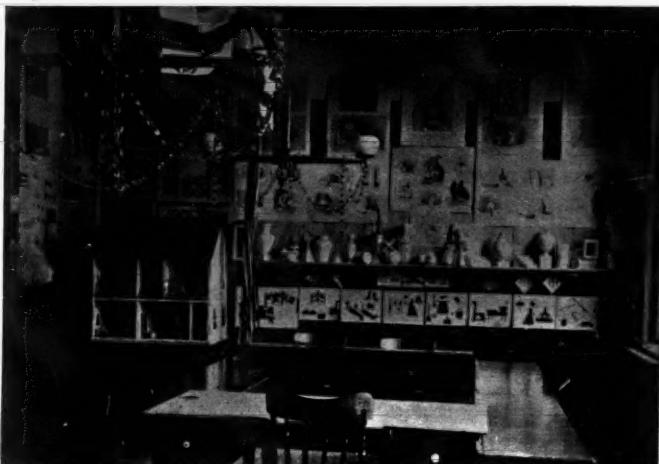
- (1) How much did the cows come to? The horses? The sheep?
- (2) How much were all worth?
- (3) How much did Mr. Albert pay Mr. Banks?
- (4) How much did he owe Mr. Banks after he paid him in part?
- (5) In April, Mr. Albert paid Mr. Banks \$35. Did this pay the debt?

The Kansas City *Journal* mentions a case of restored hearing. The name is given as Jennie McWilliams and the assertion is made that she was at one time a pupil of the Kansas School for the Deaf at Olathe. As no such name can be found in the records of the Kansas School, the inference is that the whole story is the work of a fraud.—*Kansas Star*.

The following is an excerpt from an article in the *British Deaf Monthly*: We have all read the story of the Loadstone Mountain, the attraction of which was so great that when a vessel came too near, the iron nails were drawn out of their fastening and the timbers that were once a ship became mere flotsam and jetsam on the water. So will it ever be with the great body of the deaf in this matter of speech and speech reading. In school they will read from the practised lips of their teachers with a fluency and precision little short of miraculous to strangers, while out in the world they will, after a longer or shorter trial, give up the effort and be content, and happy too, to pass as deaf and dumb, reserving their speech and lip-reading for their own family and intimate friends. This is no matter fancy picture. There are many of the adult deaf who can tell how, on leaving an oral school,

"The sun dropped down, the stars rushed out. With one stripe came the dark."—*Deaf Mutes' Journal*.

❖ Busy Hours in our School for the Deaf---Illustrated. ❖



A CORNER IN THE KINDERGARTEN.



KINDERGARTENERS' MAY POLE DANCE.

The Kindergarten.



THE DRESSMAKERS.

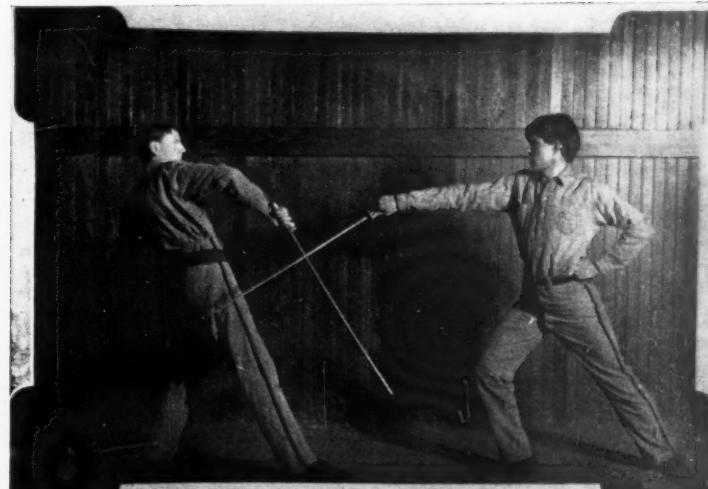


THE SHOEMAKERS.

Industrial.



GIRLS' INDIAN CLUB DRILL.



A FENCING LESSON.

Physical.

(Photo-Engraved by the Pupils in the Printing Department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.)

THE SILENT WORKER.

Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A SPLENDID DAY.

SUCH was Saturday, April twenty-seventh, and is the one that will long be remembered. On that day three glorious events took place:—Gallaudet whipped St. John's at Annapolis in baseball game to the score of thirteen to naught; the Reserves won the game from the Central High School by the score of eighteen to ten; and the Gallaudet relay-team captured a second place in the Carnival at the University of Pennsylvania, Phila. Thus we have met the enemy and they are ours.

Gallaudet, it is needless to say, played remarkably well in the game with St. John's. Pitcher Rosson created himself the star of the game not only by making a home run but also by striking out twelve men. But two errors were made by Gallaudet, and the game as a whole was a fine one.

Neither is it to speak in praise of the Reserves who wrenched their laurels from the Central High School. The pitching of Neesam was the only feature; it is excellent, for he let the opponents make but four hits.

Gallaudet deserves much praise, for she secured second place in her relay race. The colleges she competed with were St. John's college, John Hopkins University, University of Maryland, Western Maryland College, and Washington College. St. John's came in the first place. As winner of the second place, each runner won an elegant silver cup; these runners were Northern, '02, Captain; Strong, '02; Foreman, '03; and Mather, '04. Phelps, I. C., accompanied the team as a substitute.

The Deaf of Philadelphia who saw the race pronounced it far better than of last year. Under the captaincy of Mr. Northern, '02, the men have trained regularly and faithfully and much was expected of them when they were in Philadelphia. All four have been natural born runners and their training has done much towards making them still more fleet of foot.

G. P. A.

DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF THE DEAF IN IRELAND.

IRELAND is the only civilized country in the world which gives no state aid for educating the deaf. An act was passed in Scotland in 1891, another for England in 1893, both of which oblige the deaf children to attend school from the age of 7 to 16. A capitulation grant of \$25.00 is paid by the Education Department in each case in addition to the amount allowed by the guardians, usually about \$100. This too in the 20th century and some people ask what Ireland wants with home rule.

At the time of the disendowment of the Established Church, over thirty years ago, Parliament determined on a disposition of the surplus funds that met with almost universal approval. The deaf, the dumb and the blind and others suffering from what was termed "unavoidable calamity," were considered the most fitting and deserving objects upon which Parliament could expend a considerable portion of these funds. Gladstone, who introduced the bill spoke strongly of the duty due by the state to the deaf, the dumb and the blind, pointing out that their education prevented them from becoming work-house inmates later in life if provisions were furnished for their education in youth.

Mr. John Bright also spoke in its favor. So far the solemn promises made by his Majesty's government three decades ago remain unfulfilled to the present day. The surplus funds on which the deaf and the dumb were to have had first claim have been appropriated to such purpose as political expediency dictated, not but one

shilling has been contributed to ameliorate their sad and helpless condition. Thus it is that there are so many of the Irish deaf without an education. They, in common with the rest of Ireland, being victims of misrule.

The largest number of uneducated deaf are in Cork County, numbering 219.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute.*

MISSISSIPPI DEAF-BLIND CHILD.

THE Mississippi *Voice* of March 28th reproduced the exact copies of several letters written by some very young pupils at that School. The object was to show the children's ability to express their thoughts in good language, and how well they learned how to form the letters. The same issue contained a picture of Maud Scott, a six year old deaf-blind child who is being educated at that school. Underneath the cut of the child we find a letter which we give here. If the letter was written by this child she is certainly a very bright little one. The letter reads as follows:

"I am Maud Scott of Denton, Calhoun County, Mississippi. I was six years old the 10th of last February. I never heard a sound in my life and I have never seen anything, or not even my sweet mother's face, since I



Silent Worker Eng.
THE RELAY TEAM.

Manager Schneider, '02.
Strong, '02. Northern, '02, (Capt.) Mather, '04.
Phelps, I. C. Foreman, '03.

was three months old. I have forgotten how everything never saw appeared. I cannot remember the faces of my father and mother and brother and sisters. I am now in school trying to get an education so I can tell my friends what my thoughts are and understand theirs. There are other little deaf and dumb and blind children in this state and I hope their parents will soon send them to school. Though I cannot hear or speak or see I am just as happy as I can be for I have pretty new dresses, dolls and things to play with, plenty of good things to eat and a kind and patient teacher who stays with me day and night and tries all the time to teach me. Good-bye.—*New Era*.

The name of the college photographer is an enigma. Some call him Pash, other make it Park, the next says Pack, another, Parsh. One puzzled individual spellingly inquired for Mr. P-a-c-h; The swell Harvard man talks of Pock, at Princeton we hear of Partch; West Point with military precision, votes for Patch; while the sweet little Vassarite, with the dearest little French accent in the world, affectionately speaks of Monsieur Parr. Wesleyan likes Potch; Dartmouth, Parch; Williams, Parh. It is rumored that the gentleman in question calls himself with true German accent, Pach.—*Yale Courant*.

We see by the *Typographical Journal* that Mr. Clarence A. Corey of Springfield, has applied for admission into the *Typographical Union*. Mr. Corey attended school here from '98-'72, learning his trade in the printing office here. Since that time he has worked on the *Chicago Herald* and the *Inland Printer*. He is now employed by the Rocker Printing Co., at Springfield.—*New Era*.

Subscribe for THE SILENT WORKER.

Deaf Women And Their Work.

EDITED BY MISS HYPATIA BOYD.

THREE MORE OCCUPATIONS FOR DEAF WOMEN.

SOME of my friends live out of town, or own a few acres in the city, and they wish me to advise flower-raising and gardening as desirable occupations for deaf women.

Personally, I am a great lover of flowers, but I never had sufficient experience in the line of raising them for commercial purposes. However, abundant information as to flower-raising can be had from seed catalogues, which are sure to fascinate and inspire lovers of flowers. And aside from the catalogues, there are also helpful books on flower-raising.

After you have hired a man to prepare your ground, get your seeds ready to plant, especially the sort of seeds, marked "hardy." These are mignonettes, sweet-peas, poppies, bluet, nasturtiums, and for the second season there are hollyhocks, lilies, asters, chrysanthemums, and so forth. When the flowers are cut, have them daintily arranged, and send to market without delay. Although not quite so interesting as flower-raising, the raising of vegetables is not an entirely profitless occupation. You can raise lettuce, radishes, beans, peas, carrots, cucumbers, cabbages, squashes, melons, tomatoes, cauliflowers, and other vegetables which are in great demand at the markets, with little trouble. I once had, some ten years ago, a large strawberry and a cucumber patch in our garden, both of which thrived well. But the strawberries, large and delicious, never found their way to market. Rather they were used for the family short-cakes, desserts, and what not, until I despaired of saving any of them for market. Fortunately, the family appetite for cucumbers was not so dominating, and I sold them to our grocer for a goodly sum. This money, I remember, I spent for paper, envelopes and postage. The stock of note-paper, I thus earned, was such that the scholar across the street said I had enough to write a book of several hundred pages.

* * *

We literary women are sometimes grievously misunderstood. We are thought by certain men to be "merely blue stockings;" we are said it dress in a "literary odd" style. Such men should remember that such ideas on their part smack of the olden days when the present day newspaperwoman did not exist. We have observed that the literary woman of the twentieth century dresses with excellent good taste and even fashionably. And she is not merely a "bluestocking," for she is a woman at heart, with all the hopes, yearnings and longings of a woman. She does not dress her hair like the style of a woman doctor; on the contrary, she knows how to arrange her locks in a most bewitching fashion that plays havoc with the heads and hearts of the sterner sex.

* * *

And speaking of woman's "crowning glory," I wonder if any deaf girl has ever tried the care of the hair as a remunerative profession. Right here, in our neighborhood, I know of a girl, who goes from house to house on specified days to wash my lady's hair. I called her in once when I was in too much of a hurry to shampoo my own tresses, and otherwise get ready for a reception. It took her two hours to do the task, and the charge was fifty cents. It seemed to me that her work was particularly easy and pleasant, judging from the way she went about it. Of course, I supplied the soap, running hot and cold water, towels and the like. She gave my hair three separate shampoos, and after rubbing it vigorously with the towels, next dissipated the last lingering dampness by fanning me. I had never

had my hair thus fanned before, but I assure you it was a most exquisite experience and I do not wonder that the Egyptian ladies enjoy being fanned to sleep.

After the washing was completed, she next dressed my hair deftly and cleverly, and, under my direction, arranged it in a most becoming style.

* * *

The list of occupations for deaf women is so long, that if it is absolutely necessary for a deaf girl to support herself, she can, if she wants to.

But it all depends upon the *if* she has to become self-supporting, and the way in which she views the other side of the story, which considers what she will lose in the struggle for existence. Indeed, I am afraid she may lose something, for I have noticed that the girls who are confined daily to an office, or to any sedentary labor for several years, eventually lose some of their health, or strength, or a little of their old-time gayety and attractiveness. But at the same time, these brave girls have gained so much in experience and intelligence, as to more than make up for what they may have lost. Still when all is taken into consideration, my advice to deaf girls is, "Be content to stay home as long as you can, but if you must go out into the world to earn your bread and butter, do it bravely, and don't let contact with the strenuous life weary or discourage you. And above all, do not be afraid to be true to yourself in all things. Also remember "that a correspondence fixed with heaven, is sure a noble anchor."

HYPATIA BOYD.

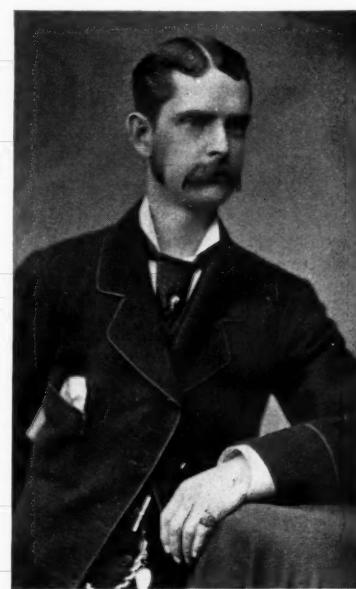
Prominent Deaf Persons.

WASHINGTON HOUSTON.

WASHINGTON HOUSTON, of Frankford, a suburb of Philadelphia, was born in Washington, D. C., in 1846. His father the late James Alexander Houston, M.D., was at that time the editor and proprietor of a newspaper published in that city. His father was the first man to make a stenographic report of the proceedings of the United States Senate. Dr. Houston was regarded as the most expert short-hand writer in this country. He was for many years, and at the time of his death in 1849, chief of the editorial staff of *The New York Herald*. In connection with James Gordon Bennett, the father of the present proprietor of *The New York Herald*, he published the *New York Lancet*, a medical journal.

Washington's early boyhood days were spent in New York when an attack of scarlet fever took away his hearing at the age of eighteen months. In 1854 he entered the New York Institution for the Deaf at Fifth street, and two years later moved out to Fanwood with it. He graduated in 1864 and on leaving school apprenticed himself to the file-cutting trade for a period of three years. In 1867, he became a journeyman file-cutter and worked at several places, finally settling in Philadelphia in the fall of that year. The introduction of labor-saving machinery drove him out so he went back to New York and learned "the art preservative." On his return to Philadelphia he worked at printing for many years. However, his first love, file-cutting still remained and a few years ago he secured a most lucrative position as file-straightener in the mammoth saw and file establishment of the firm of Henry Disston & Sons. While attending the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the Fanwood school, he met Miss Hannah Elizabeth Franks, whom he married in 1875. She graduated from the Pennsylvania Institution for the deaf, Broad and Pine streets, Philadelphia. A charming daughter completes the happy family which has lived in Frankford for over a quarter of a century.

Mr. Houston is very popular among the deaf of the Quaker City. He has always taken an active interest in all those movements touching upon their general welfare. In their societies he has held various offices, positions which attest to his honesty and energy. At one time he was president of the Philadelphia Clerc Literary Association, one of the oldest societies of the deaf in



Silent Worker Eng.

WASHINGTON HOUSTON.

this country. He also was fourth Vice-President of the National Gallaudet Deaf-Mute Association. He is one of the non-resident members of the League of Elect Surds of New York. In Philadelphia he is widely known as the agent for *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, a place he has held for ten years. He is a man who wins and holds the respect of all with whom he comes in contact.

In Frankford he is a familiar character. His good-nature has won him a large circle of friends. A year ago they gathered at his cozy home and helped to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his wedding.

All Sorts.

The Georgia School has an appropriation of \$20,000 for a new school building.

With Albert Berg, as managing editor, *The Deaf World* not long ago transplanted to Indianapolis, Ind., is brighter and more newsy than ever.

Henry L. Rhode, a deaf-mute, owns an immense farm at Rainsville, Ind. He was delighted, sometime ago, at receiving a visit from Prof. N. F. Morrow, of Indianapolis, Ind.

The alumni of the Maryland School will have a gathering at Frederick about the end of June. The Ohio School will entertain its graduates in the fall—about September 1.

In attendance at the largest and best appointed school for the deaf and the blind in Japan a little over 40 per cent. of the deaf-mute pupils were born deaf. This unusual number is attributed to the intermarriage of cousins.

Chicago has a mutual benefit association patterned after similar societies of the hearing. It has been in existence three years and has a membership of fifty. Last year about \$4000 was expended for sick benefits. A branch is projected for Milwaukee and another for Indianapolis.

We believe that the deaf are as helpful to one another as any other class of people in the world. You never hear of a deaf man being robbed or ill-treated in any way by one of his kind. On the other hand, the deaf are always ready to give liberally to one of their number who seems to be in need of help, and they will not turn away from even a deaf tramp without tossing him a coin. However, really deaf tramps are rarely met with, and if the public generally knew how to probe the Weary Willie who produces pad and pencil they would find an impostor in nine cases out of ten.—*Goodson Gazette*.

We are authorized to say that one feature of the Convention at Buffalo next summer will be the gathering of several of the deaf-blind there. The presence of Linnie Hagedorn at Columbus was one of the features of that Convention and she was the center of attraction wherever she went among the teachers assembled there. The methods employed in the instruction of those lacking both sight and hearing are necessarily of a character to be of special interest to teachers of the deaf. This we believe will be the first time where any effort has been made to secure what may be called a "congress" of the deaf blind. —*California News*.

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J. M. GREEN.

I have used Ripans Tabules with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tabules. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tabules does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bowler, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tabules with grand result. Miss BESSIE WIEDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper endorsing Ripans Tabules. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tabules regularly. She keeps a few cartons of Ripans Tabules in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tabules regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tabules.

ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like.

MRS. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans Tabules from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrhal of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since last October, and will say they have completely cured my headache. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.

Mrs. J. BROOKMYRE.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color.

Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions.

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